man Comfort. Those who have not investigated the matter are apt to be surprised when they are told that dust is a very important factor in our comfortable existence. So useful is it, indeed, that we could not very well do without it, and this thought should console those who complain about the dustiness of

the streets and highways in summer. In the first place, we owe the beautiful blue of the firmament to dust. Were it not for its existence, the heaven would be blacker than we see it on nights when the moon is hid behind a cloud. The glowing sun would during the day shine sharply on this black blackground, and the surface of the earth would be characterized by the same sharp contrast of intense light and deep shadow. The moon and stars would be visible by day, and they alone would not suffice to subdue the sharp contrast.

When we look at the moon through the telescope we ascertain how the earth would look were there no dust, for there is no atmosphere about the moon, and consequently no dust is suspended in the air.

Our soft, uniformly diffused daylight, for which our eyes are specially adapted, is due to the dust, and the beauty of the landscape, as can readily be understood, is also due in no small part to the same despised article.

While it has been explained how the dust makes the whole vault of heaven light, we have not told why it is chiefly the blue rays of the sunlight that are reflected, and the green, yellow and red are at the same time only to a small extent. The size of the dust particles has much to do with this matter. The air currents only bear the finest particles to every stratum, and these fine particles which are of chief interest in this connection.

The ether waves which constitute the essence of the mechanism of light are microscopically small, although they vary in their smallness. Many of the fine particles of dust are large enough to reflect the extremely short blue ether waves, but fewer are capable of reflecting the vellow and green waves, while still fewer are large enough to influence the long, red, ethereal waves. Consequently, the long red waves pass through the greater majority of the dust particles without being reflected, while the shorter blue waves are intercepted and diffused at every point, and hence become visible. It is for this reason that not only the finest dust, but the heavens them-

This blue sky is most often found in the country, and city residents will naturally seek to know why it is that the sky in their vicinity has a whitish or gravish appearance. This is because the particles have united, and are able to reflect the light in its entirety. When there are a large number of large, coarse dust particles in the air, as is the case in the city, the sky has a whitish tinge. The sky is bluest on the mountain-tops, because there the air is so rarified as to support only the finest dust particles.

The sky would be almost black at a great height if there were no dust particles in supension. As we turn our eyes to the lower strata of the air towards the horizon, we see it grow

The blue skies of Italy and the tropics are famous to all travelers or read ers of books of travel. Why is it that the skies there are bluer? Are the dust particles finer? The answer is, "Yes." Not that the dust that rises there is finer, but that in our climate the dust is soon saturated with water vapor, which makes them coarser. The vapor retains its watery character, and does not condense on the floating dust. It is not condensed into clouds until it reaches much more lofty, and hence colder regions.

To dust, then, we owe our fogs, clouds, rain, snow, delightful sunsets and the cerulean sky. Did it not exist, the only objects upon which the vapor could condense would be the face of the earth itself, with the men, animals, houses and trees upon it. All of these would begin to drip with water whenever the air was sufficiently cool. In winter everything would be covered with a crust of ice. Umbrellas would not prevent us from being constantly wet, for our clothes would become saturated with the water condensed from the vapor which had fallen upon

Were we to fly indoors we could not escape it, as the vapor-laden atmosphere would follow us, and condense upon the walls of our rooms and the furniture of our houses.

Were there no dust, our world, in short, would be a very different one. It is only recently that scientists have begun to appreciate the important part played by the much despised dust in the economy of nature. This growing interest in it has led them to take measures to count the numbers of particles in a given space.

At the surface in London and Paris it has been found that a cubic centimeter, or a little less than six hundredths of a cubic inch, contains nearly a quarter of a million of particles of dust. On the top of the Alps, however, the number to a cubic centimeter decreases to two hundred particles .-Siolden Days.

As Some Boys Learn It. Teacher-And now, boys, we all believe, don't we, that Joshua command-

ed the sun to stand still-All-Yes, mom! Teacher-Jimmy Jones, will you tell us if you remember why Joshua want-

ed the sun to stand still? Jimmy-Mebbe twuz-a-a-"A what, Jimmy?"

"Mebbe 'twuz a ten-innin' game!"-Cleveland Plaindealer.

Out of the gloom surrounding the porch across the street, the other evening, we heard a dull thud, as of falling

"Hang that hammock!" we heard a masculine voice exclaim. "Hang it yourself!" was the quick reply in a feminine voice.—Youkers Statesman.

_Ramis Horn.



CHAPTER VIIL-CONTINUED. "We must take care that he does not now bring us to the place where the

creosote barrel came from," I observed. "I had thought of that. But you notice that he keeps on the pavement, whereas the barrel passed down the roadway. No, we are on the true scent

It tended down towards the riverside, running through Belmont place and Prince's street. At the end of water's edge, where there was a small wooden wharf. Toby led us to the scent." very edge of this, and there stood whining, looking out on the dark current beyond.

"We are out of luck," said Holmes. They have taken to a boat here.' Several small punts and skiffs were lying about in the water and on the may be afoot to-night again. Stop at edge of the wharf. We took Toby round to each in turn, but, though he keep Toby, for he may be of use to us sniffed earnestly, he made no sign.

Close to the rude landing stage was a small brick house, with a wooden placard swung out through the second window. "Mordecai Smith" was printed across it in large letters, and, underneath: "Boats to hire by the hour or day." A second inscription above the door informed us that a steam launch was kept-a statement which was confirmed by a great pile of coke upon the | Hope case?" jetty. Sherlock Holmes looked slowly round, and his face assumed an ominous

expression. "This looks bad," said he. "Those fellows are sharper than I expected. They seem to have covered their tracks. There has, I fear, been preconcerted management here."

He was approaching the door of the house, when it opened, and a little curly-headed lad of six came running out, followed by a stoutish, red-faced woman with a large sponge in her hand. "You come back and be washed, Jack," she shouted. "Come back, you young imp. For if your father comes

home and finds you like that, he'll let us hear of it." "Dear little chap!" said Holmes, strategically. "What a rosy-cheeked young rascal! Now, Jack, is there any-

thing you would like?" The youth pondered for a moment. "I'd like a shillin'," said he. "Nothing you would like better?" "I'd like two shillin' better," the

"Here you are, then! Catch-A fine child, Mrs. Smith!" "Lor' bless you, sir, he is that, and forward. He gets a most too much for me to manage, 'specially when my man

prodigy answered, after some thought.

is away days at a time." "Away, is he?" said Holmes, in a disappointed voice. "I am sorry for that, for I wanted to speak to Mr. Smith." "He's been away since yesterday mornin', sir, and, truth to tell, I am beginnin' to feel frightened about him.

But if it is about a boat, sir, maybe I

could serve as well." "I wanted to hire his steam launch." "Why, bless you, sir, it is in the steam launch that he has gone. That's what puzzles me; for I know there ain't more about Woolwich and back. If he'd been away in the barge I'd ha' thought nothin'; for many a time a job has taken him as far as Gravesend, and then if stayed over. But what good is a steam

launch without coals?" "He might have bought some at a

wharf down the river." "He might, sir, but it weren't his way. Many a time I've heard him call out at the prices they charge for a few wooden-legged man, wi' his ugly face and outlandish talk. What did he want always knockin' about here for?" "A wooden-legged man?" said

Holmes, with bland surprise. "Yes, sir, a brown, monkey-faced chap that's called more'n once for my old man. It was him that roused him up yesternight, and, what's more, my man knew he was comin', for he had steam up in the launch. I tell vou straight, sir, I don't feel easy in my

mind about it." "But, my dear Mrs. Smith," said Holmes, shrugging his shoulders, "you are frightening yourself about nothing. How could you possibly tell that it was the wooden-legged man who came in the night? I don't quite understand how you can be so sure."

"His voice, sir. I knew his voice, which is kind o' thick and foggy. He tapped at the winder-about three it would be. 'Show a leg, matey,' says he: 'time to turn out guard.' My old man woke up Jim-that's my eldestand away they went, without so much as a word to me. I could hear the wooden leg clackin' on the stones." "And was this wooden-legged man

alone?" "Couldn't say, I am sure, sir. I didn't hear no one else." "I am sorry, Mrs. Smith, for I wanted a steam launch, and I have heard good reports of the- Let me see, what is

her name?" "The Aurora, sir." "Ah! She's not that old green launch with a yellow line, very broad in the

"No, indeed. She's as trim a little thing as any on the river. She's been fresh painted, black with two red

know that you are uneasy. A black of minute observation have enfunnel, you say?"

it and cross the river."

under protest, as it were you are very likely to get what you want."

"Cur course now seems pretty clear." "What would you do, then" "I would engage a launch and go cases which it is their auty to investi-

down the track of the Aurora." "My dear fellow, it would be a colossal task. She may have touched at grinning over his coffee cup. "What any wharf on either side of the stream | do you think of it?" _The less Gospel there is in the ser- between here and Greenwich. Below mon the easier it is to fill the charch. the bridge there is a perfect labyrinth shave ourselves of being arrested for by a Detroit dentist, and she recovered of landing-places for miles. It would the crime."

take you days and days to exhaust them, if you set about it alone."

"Employ the police, then." "No. I shall probably call Athelney Jones in at the last moment. He is him professionally. But I have a fancy may. for working it out myself, now that we have gone so far."

"Could we advertise, then, asking for information from wharfingers?" "Worse and worse! Our men would know that the chase was hot at their heels, and they would be off out of the country. As it is, they are likely enough to leave, but as long as they think they are perfectly safe they will be in no hurry. Jones' energy will be of use to us there, for his view of the case is sure to push itself into the daily Broad street it ran right down to the press, and the runaways will think that everyone is off on the wrong

"What are we to do, then?" I asked. as we landed near Millbank peniten-

"Take this hansom, drive home, have some breakfast, and get an hour's sleep. It is quite on the cards that we the telegraph office, cabby! We will

We pulled up at the Great Peter street post office, and Holmes dis- that you should all hear the instrucpatched his wire. "Whom do vou think that is to?" he asked, as we resumed our journey.

"I am sure I don't know." "You remember the Baker street division of the detective police force whom I employed in the Jefferson Well," said I, laughing.

"This is just the case where they might be invaluable. If they fail, I have other resources; but I shall try them first. That wire was to my dirty little lieutenant, Wiggins, and I expect that he and his gang will be with us before we have finished our breakfast."



A STEAM LAUNCH.

reaction after the successive excitements of the night. I was limp and weary, befogged in mind and fatigued in body. I had not the professional enthusiasm which carried my companion on, nor could I look at the matter as a mere abstract intellectual problem. As far as the death of Bartholomew Sholto went, I had heard little good of him, coals in her than would take her to and could feel no intense antipathy to his murderers. The treasure, however, was a different matter. That, or part of it, belonged rightfully to Miss Morstan. While there was a chance there was much doin' there he might ha' of recovering it, I was ready to devote my life to the one object. True, if I found it, it would probably put her forever beyond my reach. Yet it would be a petty and selfish love which would be influenced by such a thought as that. If Holmes could work to find the criminals, I had odd bags. Besides, I don't like that a tenfold stronger reason to urge me

on to find the treasure. A bath at Baker street and a complete change freshened me up wonderfully. When I came down to our room I found the breakfast laid and Holmes pouring out the coffee.

"Here it is," said he, laughing and pointing to an open newspaper. "The energetic Jones and the ubiquitous reporter have fixed it up between them. But you have had enough of the case. Better have your ham and eggs first." I took the paper from him and read the short notice, which was headed: "Mysterious Business at Upper Nor-

"About twelve o'clock last night," said the Standard, "Mr. Bartholomew Sholto, of Pondicherry lodge, Upper Norwood, was found dead in his room under circumstances which point to foul play. As far as we can learn, no actual traces of violence were found upon Mr. Sholto's person, but a valuable collection of Indian gems which the deceased gentleman had inherited from his father has been carried off. The discovery was first made by Mr. Sherlock Holmes and Dr. Watson, who had called at the house with Mr. Thaddeus Shalto, brother of the deceased. By a singular piece of good fortune Mr. Athelney Jones, the well-known member of the detective police force, happened to be at the Norwood police station, and was on the ground within half an hour of the first alarm. His trained and experienced faculties were at once directed towards the detection of the criminals, with the gratifying result that the brother, Thaddeus Sholto, has atready been arrested, together with the housekeeper, Mrs. Bernstone, an Indian butler named Lal Rao, and a porsoon from Mr. Smith. I am going thieves were well acquainted with the down the river; and if I should see house, for Mr. Jones' well-known abled him to prove conclusively that and more effective touch with the

> gate." "Isn't it gorgeous!" said Holmes, "I think that we have had a close

"So do I. I wouldn't answer for our another of his attacks of energy."

safety now, if he should happen to have At this moment there was a loud ring at the bell, and I could hear Mrs. not a bad fellow, and I should not like Hudson, our landlady, raising her to do anything which would injure voice in a wail of expostulation and dis-

> "By heaven, Holmes," I said, half rising, "I believe that they are really after us." "No, it's not quite so bad as that. It

is the unofficial force—the Baker street irregulars." As he spoke, there came a swift pat-

tering of naked feet upon the stairs, a clatter of high voices, and in rushed a dozen dirty and ragged little street-Arabs. There was some show of discipline among them, despite their tumultuous entry, for they instantly drew up in line and stood facing us with expectant faces. One of their number, taller and older than the others, stood forward with an air of lounging superiority which was very funny in such a disreputable little scarecrow. "Got your message, sir," said he, "and brought 'em on sharp. Three bob

and a tanner for tickets." "Here you are," said Holmes, pro ducing some silver. "In future they can report to you, Wiggins, and you to me. I cannot have the house invaded in this way. However, it is just as well tions. I want to find the whereabouts of a steam launch called the Aurora. owner Mordecai Smith, black with two red streaks, funnel black with a white band. She is down the river somewhere. I want one boy to be at Mordecai Smith's landing-stage opposite Millbank to say if the boat comes back. You must divide it out among yourselves, and do both banks thoroughly. Let me know the moment you have news. Is that all clear?"

"Yes, guv'nor," said Wiggins. "The old scale of pay, and a guinea to the boy who finds the boat. Here's a day in advance. Now off you go." It was between eight and nine o'clock | He handed them a shilling each, and away they buzzed down the stairs, and I saw them a moment later streaming down the street. \

"If the launch is above water they will find her," said Holmes, as he rose from the table and lit his pipe. "They can go everywhere, see everything, overhear everyone. I expect to hear before evening that they have spotted her. In the meanwhile, we can do nothing but await results. We cannot pick up the broken trail until we find either the Aurora or Mr. Mordecai Smith.

"Toby could eat these scraps, I dare say. Are you going to bed, Holmes?" "No: I am not tired. I have a curious constitution. I never remember feeling tired by work, though idleness exhausts me completely. I am going to smoke and to think over this queer business to which my fair client has introduced us. If ever man had an organs venture to tell us? easy task, this of ours ought to be. mon, but the other man must, I should think, be absolutely unique."

"That other man again!" "I have no wish to make a mystery of him-to you, anyway. But you must have formed your own opinion. Now, do consider the data. Diminutive footmarks, toes never fettered by boots, naked feet, stone-headed wooden mace, great agility, small poisoned darts. What do you make of all this?" "A savage!" I exclaimed. "Perhaps

one of those Indians who were the associates of Jonathan Small." "Hardly that," said he. "When first I saw signs of strange weapons I was inclined to think so; but the remarkable character of the footmarks caused me to reconsider my views. Some of the inhabitants of the Indian peninsula are small men, but none could have left such marks as that. The Hindoo proper has long and thin feet. The sandal-wearing Mohammedan has the great toe well separated from the others, because the thong is commonly passed between. These little darts, too, could only be shot in one way. They are from a blowpipe. Now, then,

where are we to find our savage?" "South American," I hazarded. He stretched his hand up and took down a bulky volume from the shelf. "This is the first volume of a gazeteer which is now being published. It may



A GUINEA TO THE BOY THAT FINDS authority. What have we here? 'Andaman islands, situated three hundred and forty miles to the north of Sumatra, in the bay of Bengal.' Hum! hum! What's all this? Moist climate. coral reefs, sharks, Port Blair, convict barracks, Rutland island, cottonwoods -ah, here we are. 'The aborigines of the Andaman islands may perhaps ter, or gatekeeper, named McMurdo. It claim the distinction of being the "Thanks. I hope that you will hear is quite certain that the thief or smallest race upon this carth, though some anthropologists prefer the Bushanything of the Aurora I shall let him technical knowledge and his powers America and the Terra del Fuegians. The average height is rather below four feet, although many full-grown "No, sir. Black with a white band." the miscreants could not have entered adults may be found who are "Ah, of course. It was the sides by the door or by the window, but must very much smaller than this. They are which were black. Good morning, have made their way across the roof of a fierce, morose and intractable peo-Mrs. Smith. There is a boatman here the building, and so through a trap- ple, though capable of forming most with a wherry, Watson. We shall take | door into a room which communicated | devoted friendships when their confiwith that in which the body was found. dence has once been gained.' Mark "The main thing with people of that This fact, which has been very clearly that, Watson. Now, then, listen to sort," said Holmes, as we sat in the made out, proves conclusively that it this: "They are naturally hideous, sheets of the wherry, "is never to let was no mere haphazard burglary. The having large, misshapen heads, small, them think that their information can prompt and energetic action of the offi- fierce eyes, and distorted features. be of the slightest importance to you. eers of the law shows the great ad and Their feet and hands, however, are re-If you do, they will instantly shut up tage of the presence on such occasions markably small. So intractable and like an oyster. If you listen to them of a single vigorous and masterful fierce are they that all the efforts of mind. We cannot but think that it the British officials have failed to win supplies an argument to those who them over in any cegree. They have would wish to see our detectives more always been a terror to shipwrecked decentralized, and brought into closer crews, braining the survivors with their stone-headed clubs, or shooting them with their poisoned arrows. These massacres are invariably concluded by a cannibal feast." TO BE CONTINUED.

A LADY had the wrong tooth pulled \$500 damages.

A SEARCH LIGHT.

Looking for "Sound Money" and Defining Its Prerogal If there is any organ of Shylockism in this region or in this country that knows what the term "sound" money means, we respectfully ask him, her or it to answer the questions which we propose to ask. If we have sound money now, what sort of money did we have in 1892? What sort did we have in 1873? Does or does not the term "sound" money refer to the purchasing power of the dollar? If yes, does it refer to the highest or the lowest purchasing power of the dollar? If no, to what, then, does the term refer? Would the dollar still be "sound" if prices of commodities were to rise to

the level of 1873? The organs will bear in mind that the gold dollar would buy not quite half the quantity of commodities in 1873 that it will buy in 1895. This means, of course, that we had in 1873 what the Shylocks now call a fiftycent dollar. It means, too, that we had a fifty-cent dollar in 1880, and, as compared with the present purchasing power of the dollar, that we had a convenient to handle. If placed in a sixty-cent dollar in 1892.

We call the attention of the organs to this singular fact—that although the dollar was tremendously depreciated in 1873 and as late as 1892, none of the Shylocks called attention to the fact. What was the matter with them? Were they sleeping over their precious

Nobody talked about the fifty-cent dollar in 1873, for nobody had ever heard of such an incongruity. The fifty-cent gold dollar was at a premium over the thirty-cent greenback dollar, and it seemed to the banks and the Shylock class of that day to be the most precious thing that had ever been invented up to that hour. The entire Wall street gang were ready to sell their naked souls for it at any hour of the day; but we are now informed by the same gang and its agents that a dollar with the purchasing power of the gold dollar of 1873 would now be a fifty-cent dollar and place this country ence to this popular custom the silver on a level with Mexico-though it is well known that the Mexican silver dollar will purchase a larger amount of commodities in the United States in 1895 than the American gold dollar

would purchase in 1873. In view of these facts, which none of the organs can dispute, the question, what is a "sound" dollar becomes of extreme importance. In 1873 seventyfive gold dollars would buy a bale of cotton. In 1895, when a part of the crop was still in the hands of the farmers, twenty-five gold dollars would buy a bale of cotton. In 1894 only twenty gold dollars would buy 500 pounds of cotton. But in 1883, when gold, the money of the bankers, would buy less than one-third as much, nobody called it unsound money. Why? Will the

Wooden-legged men are not so com- jest purchasing power of the dollar- surd enough that the disposition of we learn the alphabet and letters of and it can mean nothing else—it means that the Shylock class and its organs are doing all they can to keep down mined by so fanciful and irrational a theoretic knowledge, is the books prices to their present profitless level. | consideration as habit and prejudice. And that, in fact, is the end and aim of this whole gold-bug campaign. The whole purpose of the money powerthe element that hoards and handles all the gold in the world-is to make their money just as valuable as possible. "Sound" money is the money that is so scarce that it commands a constantly increasing quantity of the products of the labor of the people.

The agents and organs of Shylock tell us that the free coinage of silver would give the people a depreciated and dishonest dollar. Depreciated as to what? Why, as to its purchasing power. The claim is made that if the dollar will purchase less of the products of the people's labor than it does now it would be a "dishonest" dollar. In other words only an "honest" dollar and a "sound" currency can have the effect of depreciating the prices of commodities and of cutting down the profits of the people's labor. The theory is now boldly set forth that 121/4 cents a pound for cotton and \$1 a bushel for wheat means a "dishonest" dollar and a "depreciated" currency. The people must submit to depreciated and dishonest prices for their products in order to give the money power an opportunity to double the value of the money it has invested in bonds and

other loans. We do not think the people can deceive themselves or be deceived in this matter. What Shylock and his agents are trying to do is to hold prices at their present level. Otherwise there is no sense or logic in the cry for "sound" money. Gold prices mean low prices, and gold, or the gold parity, is the only 'sound" money according to the goldbugs. Consequently, the gold dollar of 1873 was not a sound dollar. It was so cheap that a given quantity of commodities would purchase nearly three times as much of it as it can purchase of the present gold dollars. But the gold dollar of to-day, with its trebled purchasing power, is held up before the people as the only "sound" money. Now, the people will have to make up their minds to choose between the free and independent coinage of silver and the gold money that makes low prices and hard times. If they want low prices and hard times, all they have to do is to sit still and wait. The agents of Wall street and the money power will see that they get a continuation of these blessings. Shylock is as active as a gray spider in a fodder

On the other hand, if the people want sound prices and honest profits, they will have to help along the free coinage movement and make it successful, for if that fails they will have no remedy whatever. They will have to do as the pauper population doesgrin and bear it and wear old clothes. -Atlanta Constitution.

To the Point. Money, to the modern business world s what the yardstick is to the dry goods merchant-a measure. When you double the length of the yardstick there will be fewer yards to the bolt. This country got along well enough with a bimetallic currency prior to the

ple in order to make a few millionaires

Fresno (Cal.) Expositor Can Snap Our Fingers at England. We shall have an international agreement whenever the United States demonstrates their independence by opening their mints to the free, un-limited and independent coinage of silver. When that event occurs we ton, but ain't it strange, though, that shall have prosperity, and with pros- next day after the repeal of the Sherperity we shall care as little about an | man law cotton declined a half cent

HABIT AND OPINION.

In considering the general attitude of east and west upon the silver ques-tion, too little weight has been given, we are convinced, to the power of habit. The two sections are as different, in their use of small change, as if they were two distinct countries. Here in the west, the silver dollar is in universal circulation. For all sums of less than 85 it is the common tender. People have got over their old objection to its weight and clumsiness. They have become accustomed to it and it is nothing unusual for a man to carry half a dozen or more in his pocket at a time, if he is the fortunate possessor of that much ready cash. Not only have small bills practically disappeared from circulation in the west, but the people have actually begun to object to them. There is a steady demand on the banks and post offices for small quantities of these bill; but, save for a few fastidious persons who still prefer them, they are mostly for the purpose of transmission by mail. These bills are dirty and inpocketbook, this has to be dragged out and the entire contents unfolded every time the owner makes a small purchase. If carried loose in the pocket they crumple easily, and one may be dropped in making change without being noticed. On the whole, as a practical convenience, the people of this part of the country have not only become reconciled to the silver dollar,

but begin to give it the preference.

When one goes east he finds all this

changed. There is the same reluctance

there to accepting silver money that

there was elsewhere when the big coins were first put out by the mints. There are comparatively few in circulation. In the stores, at the railroad stations, everywhere that money is received and paid, the bulk of it, for small payments, consists of \$1 and \$3 bills. If an attempt is made to substitute silver dollars for these, the strongest objection is made. And in deferdollar is kept out of circulation as far as possible. This difference between the two sections is not based upon any attitude of the people toward the coin, but it certainly does react upon it. Each is governed solely by habit, and each thinks that it is consulting its own convenience exclusively. But the result is that the silver dollar as the actual money that passes from hand to hand is most familiar to the one, while to the other it is an interloper, if not er." "But there is a deal of trouble a stranger. Consciously or unconsciously, this use of daily life is all falls upon the client, who occupies reflected in the disposition with which | the same position in respect of lawyers they meet the agitation of the silver question. One says that the money with which most of his business is done is good enough for him. The other feels that he does not want to be Yet few men are naturally eager to make a study of finance for themselves. The majority make up their minds according to the daily habit of living and thinking. And we would not be afraid to wager that a large proportion of the people have had their views of the silver question decided by the extent to which silver coins enter into the active currency of the co:nmunity in which they live than have had their beliefs determined by any of the books or pamphlets put forth on either side of the controversy.—St. Paul Globe. SILVER AND PROSPERITY.

Business Keeps Pace with the Prospects of the Restoration of the White Metal. The improvement in business reported from various portions of the country has had its natural effect in leading to increase of wages in many factories and mills, but this increase is still far short of making up the reductions of the past two years. As the prospect for the reinstatement of silver to its place continues to improve, business keeps pace with it step by step. The claim has been made by gold-bug organs that better times will kill the agitation for free coinage. They are mistaken, because the masses of the people well understand that to the agitation is due the more buoyant tons manifested in the business world.

Could the announcement be made tomorrow that free coinage of silver will never be established there would be an immediate collapse, and within six months we would probably witness another financial crisis as disastrous to the country as that of 1893. If silver sentiment continues to advance with the giant strides that have marked its progress during six months we shall see a measurable rise toward prosperity even before a free coinage law can be actually enacted. - Denver Ne ws.

A MODEL PLATFORM.

It Is Very Brief, but It Tells the Whole

The Jackson (Ga.) Bimetallic league has adopted a declaration "that the joint standard of both gold and silver is the money of the constitution; that it was the money of our fathers before 1873, when our people were happy and our country prosperous, and the same should be now the money of our fathers' children; and that it is a patriotic duty we all should and must perform to demand at the hands of our representatives in the halls of congress, that they restore to us the standard as it 'existed prior to the demonetization act of 1873; and to this end the league pledges itself to do everything in its power to secure the free and unlimited coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1, and that independently of any other country or government on earth."

This the Atlanta Constitution commends to an inquirer as a model platform. It is brief, but it covers the whole ground. It is simple, but it tells the whole story in a nutshell.

Gold-Bug Exterminators. The gold-bug papers are offended because the Memphis convention attracttime when this government went into ed great crowds of voters. We have always noticed that such crowds are a necessity to success at elections in a broke down and cried, and they, supthe business of impoverishing the peo- always noticed that such crowds are a by means of concentrating wealth. - country where the popular majority posing they would have no trouble in rules. It's because the gold-bugs can't draw the crowds that they will not be in it when the election is over. -Chattanooga News.

Looks Strange. The supply of money may not have anything to do with the price of cot international agreement as Great per pound in the markets of the world, Britain now cares.—Atlanta Constitution.

Southern Exchange. PITH AND POINT.

-Falsehood always endeavored sopy the mien and attitudes of the

-The unexpected happens often

it all .- Puck. -It sounds strange to hear of a man running out of money." Most of us prefer to stay right in the midst of it.

-Richmond Dispatch. -"De man," said Uncle Eben, "dat fin's his lebbel in life, high or low, an

er success. It am only de misfit das re'ly fails."-Washington Star. -New Woman-"Can you supply me with a man to do housework?" Intel-ligence Agent—"This isn't a matri-monial agency."—Adams Freeman.

-Up in His Business-Mr. Magnate -"I want to get a steward for my yacht. Have you had any experience." Applicant—"Yes, sir. I have been a barkeeper for three years."-Detroit

Free Press. -Somber thoughts and fancies often require real soil or substance to flour-ish in; they are the dark pine trees which take root in, and frown over, the rifts of the scathed and petrified heart, and are chiefly nourished by the rain of unavailing tears and the vapor of fancy.-J. F. Boyes.

-"There is one point in your future husband's character that you are to be congratulated on," said Miss Cayenne.
"What is that?" asked the engaged girl, her eyes lighting with hppiness. "He is very easy to please." "How do you know?" "He's so well satisfied with himself."-Washington Star.

—"If I was a great, big man," said Bennie, who was entertaining the call-er, "I'd go and be a soldier." "What would you want to be a soldier for, Bennie?" asked the caller. "So's I could shoot." . "What would you shoot?" "Chickens, lions and Indians, promptly replied Bennie.-Chicago

-"I don't hold agin' this here new woman business so much as some,' said Mr. Jason. "It's just her nateral bent fer information taking a new tack. Ef she wasn't tryin' to find out all about government an' microbes she would be tryin' to find out all about the neighbors, an' you know the trouble that leads to."—Indianapolis Journal

-"It is strange that there is so little trouble between lawyers," said Figg, "considering the rough way they are in the habit of treating one anothbetween lawyers," replied Fogg, "it as the oyster does in regard to its shells."—Boston Transcript.

-All that a university or final high est school can do for us is still but what the first school began doingcompelled to take any more of these, teach us to read. We learn to read in "If "sound" money means the high- to him, inconvenient pieces. It is ab- various languages, in various sciences; themselves. It depends on what we read, after all manner of professors have done their best for us. The best university in these days is a collection of books.—Carlyle.

SEASIDE RESORT MAN.

the Girls Got Their Revenge for His Giving Them the Go-By. The trouble with the man who comes down to the seaside resort to spend Sunday is, as a rule, he is somebody's particular property, and can give little entertainment to the women who have grown weary of each other's society all the week.

A young, unattached fellow-a gentleman and fairly attractive—can have very pleasant time during these weekly jaunts if he will. He should be able to ride, and row,

and swim, and dance, and if a bit of a conversational ability be added, he can cut a pretty wide social swath for a little while. He needn't be very much in carmes and he must be careful not to pay too

much attention to any special fair one. .This is the difficult part of it, of I know of a young, unmarried chap who went in for the "general entertainment" caper at a summer resort hotel not very long ago and kept it up very well indeed.

But the charms of a black-haired village girl with blue eyes were too much for him, so he fell desperately in love and was accepted. He did not tell the hotel ladies of

this, however, for, as he confided to me, he was afraid to do so. He wasn't so alarmingly beautiful that he need have worried as to the result, as I tried to explain to him, but you know how vain men are.

One of the slighted maidens saw him and his inamorata in the woods, how-ever, and overheard an appointment for the following evening in the gloam-

Back she scurried to the hotel and told the rest. The next night, directly after supper, eleven stylish girls filed out of the back door of the hotel and took to the

Imagine the feelings of the young man and of his startled village fawn as the eleven stalked by them and said in concert and with a brutal, clear enunciation: "Good evening, Mr. Jenkins! Your

wife is at the hotel."-N. Y. Recorder When Tours Are Dangerous.

M. S. Gregory, sheriff of Amador, was telling some friends the other evening about a plucky deputy, and wound up by saying: "When you find a man as cool and steady as a rock in the face of danger you can bet on him. But the most dangerous men are those who laugh or cry when they have a dispute on hand. I knew a man named Drew, down in Texas, who was noted as a very bad man. When he was doing any shooting he would laugh loud-ly—a hard, demoniacal laugh, without any merriment in it. Up at Indian Diggings, many years ago, two men named Archer and Pawson had a dispute with a German about a claim. ground. ground. The German took up a broken pick and laid them both out. Archer was badly hurt, and was a long time getting over his injuries. After that whenever he saw a man start to cry he got out of the way."-

Dosen't Cost Anything Jones-Why do people borrow trouble so much?

Smith-Because it isn't necessary to put up any collateral. - Texas Siftings.